

1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I, My  
 2. In the calm of the noon - tide, in sor - row's lone hour, In  
 3. How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe, I have

soul in its con - flicts and sor - rows would fly; So  
 times when temp - ta - tion casts o'er me its power; In the  
 fled to my Ref - uge and breathed out my woe; How

sin - ful, so wea - ry, Thine, Thine would I be; Thou  
 tem - pests of life, on its wide, heav - ing sea; Thou  
 of - ten, when tri - als like sea bil - lows roll, Have I

blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.  
 blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee. Hid - ing in Thee,  
 hid - den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.

Hid - ing in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.